

THE AKRON DEMOCRAT

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THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1902.

Vacation Time
is Nigh

The pleasures of vacation are not complete without a daily copy of THE DEMOCRAT. You will want it. Sent to any address in the United States or Canada for a cent a day.

WHO PEACHED?

The Washington dispatches today announce that the President is "incensed" because Senator Culberson read in Congress some evidence which brings home conclusively to the Administration full knowledge of the outrages perpetrated upon the natives in the Philippines, and that it has had such knowledge for a year past.

The "incense" however, is not because of the cruelties thus brought to the notice of Mr. Roosevelt, but because the evidence of it has thus been brought to light "surprisingly," as the dispatches put it.

That is to say, the President is not "incensed" at the fact of the disgrace for which our people are thus made to blush, but that it has been discovered. He has broken the eleventh commandment, which is a double-dealing politician is the most important of all, namely: "Thou shalt not be found out."

And as General Miles is instinctively suspected as the source of leakage in the War department, it is intimated that Roosevelt and Root—the former civil-service-reformer and Boss Tweed's lawyer, will "go for him" some more.

Some weeks ago when there was considerable comment in the Kansas papers about the proposed visit of Mrs. Bob Burdette to the women's clubs of that state, the Atchison Globe sneeringly inquired: "Who is this Mrs. Bob Burdette?" Every day since then her husband has mailed to the Globe a letter containing a newspaper clipping about Mrs. Burdette, a picture of her home, or an account of her club work. Now the enlightened journal announces, under the head "We Eat Mud": "If Mr. Burdette will quit we will apologize for our lack of information about his wife. Mrs. Burdette seems to be a lovely character, all right."

"I believe that the time is not far distant when there will not be a thing that we eat, drink or wear that will not be made by a trust," declared Dr. Francis L. Patton, president of Princeton university, speaking on the subject of the "Place of Conscience in the National Life" at the banquet of the Presbyterian Social Union at Chicago. "If this is the case," he continued, "it will not be long until it will be a financial impossibility for the average young man to get married." The good doctor appears to have overlooked the fact that the Ohio Republican convention declared against trusts. There is still one bulwark against the universal trust.

In a list of millionaire Senators a Washington newspaper man put down the New Jersey Senators Kean and Dryden, for \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000, respectively. Mr. Kean met the writer after the publication of the list and said: "You put me altogether too high, but confidentially, you didn't put Dryden high enough." Later the compiler of the list was accosted by Senator Dryden, who said he wished he were worth half of the \$3,000,000 with which he was credited. "But," he added, "you surely know Kean is worth more than \$2,000,000."

out having the right to express their wishes in the matter, may be more eager next year to elect a Legislature that will be favorable to home rule.

Ex-Mayor John H. Farley has been appointed to the Board of Tax Review at Cleveland, the Republicans who made the appointment believing that by this means they could help head off Mayor Johnson's efforts to equalize taxation there. The Johnson administration treats the appointment as the best thing that could have happened to give added popularity to their cause, for Farley's favoritism to the interests of tax-dodgers is notorious.

The carousing and cheering of Joseph Chamberlain in the streets of London are going on over the new-made graves of 21,000 Englishmen, struck down in the prime of life, says the Springfield Republican. The world is for the living. Only a day, and the dead, even though lying in heaps of thousands, become but as cob-webbed pictures on the wall.

Dr. Cain, of the Morgan-Wood Legislative district, has already announced his candidacy for the Speakership of the Seventy-sixth General Assembly, members of which will not be elected until next year. Of course Cain takes this means of killing off competition.

"Before I would marry a man to reform him, I would sooner wed an ape and wait for him to develop," said a Baltimore clergyman to a graduating class of girls of Hamilton college at Lexington, Ky., last week. But there are just as many June weddings in Kentucky this year as ever.

An Indianapolis paper devoted a whole column to "Occasional Liars." These men are not in the same class, however, as the "Lars Resides," to whom the B. J. lately devoted pages.

NO GAME LAST NIGHT.

There was no game in the pool tournament last night, and the root-tongue will be between Carroll and Santora.

If the Missouri mule could talk he would be likely to ratify the South African war settlement.

INDEPENDENCE THE WAY OUT.

(From the Boston Post.)

When Congress expresses in the Philippine bill the purpose which the President declared at Arlington, then will be an end of the war in those islands. This is all the people there have been waiting for; it is what they are keeping up the fight for today. President Schurman knows the Philippines. "The fundamental and controlling fact in the Philippine situation of today," said he in his address before the free religious association on Saturday, "is that 6,500,000 civilized and Christian Filipinos of Luzon and the Visayas have their heart set on national independence. We may stop the wagging of their tongues, but we cannot stop the workings of their hearts and minds. And why should we want to? It is all a tragic mistake. Why deny the Filipinos the liberty and independence we have all delighted to confer upon the Cubans?"

Or President Roosevelt might issue his proclamation to that effect. The last word the Filipinos have heard direct from a president of the United States was that which McKinley sent them three years and a half ago, giving them the choice between "benevolent assimilation" and extermination—the proclamation which General Otis edited with a judicious blue pencil, but which got out by accident in its original ferocity and thus brought on the war. President Roosevelt might now proclaim ultimate independence and thus end the war that his predecessor began.

But in any case, the Philippine bill should speak of independence, fairly and squarely.

ALL RIGHT NOW.

Street Cars Will Soon be Running in Barberton.

(Special Correspondence.)

Barberton, June 5.—Once more the N. O. T. company has commenced to lay its rails and the scene Thursday morning when the men arrived and commenced work was very different from that of a week ago. Complying with the demand of the Council that the rails be taken up to allow the proper preparation of the road bed, Mr. Currie had the rails removed last Thursday, but the work is again well under way and it will be a question of a few days only until the street cars are again running on the streets of the Magic City, the same as though nothing had happened.

The power of invention has been conferred by Nature upon few, and the labor of learning those sciences which may by mere labor be obtained is too great to be willingly endured.—Johnson.

AN OPEN LETTER

Address to Women by the Treasurer of the W. C. T. U. of Kansas City, Mrs. E. C. Smith.

"My DEAR SISTERS:—I believe in advocating and upholding everything that will lift up and help women, and but little use appears all knowledge and learning if you have not the health to enjoy it."



MRS. E. C. SMITH.

"Having found by personal experience that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine of rare virtue, and having seen dozens of cures where my suffering sisters have been dragged back to life and usefulness from an untimely grave simply by the use of a few bottles of that Compound, I must proclaim its virtues, or I should not be doing my duty to suffering mothers and dragged-out housekeepers."

"Dear Sister, is your health poor, do you feel worn out and used up, especially do you have any of the troubles which beset our sex, take my advice; let the doctors alone, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it is better than any and all doctors, for it cures and they do not."—Mrs. E. C. SMITH, 1312 Oak St., Treasurer W. C. T. U., Kansas City, Mo.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Mrs. Pinkham advises sick women free. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Wise and Otherwise

Hot time in the old town four weeks from tonight.

The early bird lays the egg but the late riser eats it.

Advertisements for summer boarders are epidemic.

Many the fly that finds a crevice in the home-framed screen.

Let us forget—Sergeant M. J. Donahue walks as erect as ever.

Violets are memories, but beautiful roses are affairs of the present.

The sweet young ladies and the gallant young men tonight.

Who would not be gladly be a minister or a squire in June?

Don't get excited young man, there will be brides in July, August, etc.

Talk about excitement! Democratic convention and boat race the same day—June 14.

The man who received the first home-grown strawberries will be pardoned for his show of pride.

Dig way down in the drawer and read over the parchment again just as a remembrance of old times.

It will be a meeting of the blue and gray if the P. O. men win the game today—the clerks will be blue.

Cows will shortly resume their summer occupation as models, while the artistic summer boarders paint pastoral scenes.

Now that the annual rush of base ball operations is on at Kent, the general public wonders how residents of that place exist when the season is over.

Only \$250,000 for Kitchener while "Bobs" got \$500,000. However, the British treasury probably feels the need of cutting down expenses, just now.

Local veterans of the Cuban trip of the Eighth regiment are preparing a crop of campaign anecdotes for use at the regimental reunion at Canton, July 17.

Akron has already acquired a reputation as a place for national and state conventions—other than political. Perhaps the dry Sunday agitation is a bid for more of this kind of trade.

The popularity of a teacher might be measured by the degree of delight or sorrow with which her pupils read the announcement of her approaching marriage in the newspapers.

If Mr. Lafferty keeps on saying the Es-Be-El is the better boat and Mr. Work continues to declare that the Corsair is the undefeated champion of the local lakes, there may yet be a race.

Alfonso never dug out a ground-hog in his life, never carried water to the harvest hands, never crawled under a circus tent, never was kicked by a cow, never hood corn, never was thrashed at school for throwing paper wads, never went in swimming

in a creek—and yet he presumes to be king.

It is said upon reliable authority that there is a common understanding among cigar manufacturers that a special brand must be made for the railroad stands—always the very worst that's going.

"There is no place where a newspaper comes in more handy than on an open car on a wet day, especially if one has an end seat. One can sit on the paper and keep from getting wet," says the Norwich Bulletin. Some newspapers always were "dry."

Now does the giddy, sportive youth escort the onliest only to the festive festival, squander thirty cents for ice cream and cake, and experience great joy in living. Oh, dissipation! oh, pace that kills!

The young gentlemen, who this evening will tell a long suffering public all about everything, will be around next week taking lessons from the office boy on how to copy letters, approach the firm's debtors, and even wash windows.

Standing around the hotel lobbies of London, Sir Lucius C. Miles, Bart, probably told the Britishers, as the peace news came in, how his partner, Gen. Dick, kicked the Spanish at Santiago and didn't make half so much fuss about it.

Neither England nor the Boer finds much consolation in the signing of the papers ending the war. It has cost the Briton more millions than the Transvaal will return in many years, while the Boers lose in independence and must mourn their fairest and bravest.

The feeling that comes over a man who places an alarm clock on a dish pan, and instructs everybody in the house to call him early, so he can catch a train, and then hustles to the depot like a runaway cyclone only to find that the said train is more than two hours late, is like a small boy at a serious meeting—it should not be heard.

The horses used in Barberton have become, through association with the deep mud on the streets there, more or less deep sea animals, though the report that a colt recently born there was equipped with flippers, like a seal, is doubtless an exaggeration. Now that the streets are actually going to be paved, Barberton horses will hardly know how to act.

The "Ancient Mariner's" wall about "Water, water, everywhere, nor any drop to drink," has borne fruit. Modern fishermen bear the awfulness of such a condition in mind, as is noticeable in the suspicious looking articles which form part of the equipment of some of the fishing excursions which leave this city.

"Senator Foraker will have the finest saddle horse in Washington, for I have just brought him on from Kentucky, where there was nothing that could touch him," said Mr. R. E. Morland, of Lexington, at the Arlington.

"Duke" is a bright boy, 15 hands 2 1/2 inches high, and is the finest-bred and best-gaited animal in our state. He has never failed to take first prize at all the horse shows and fairs where he was entered. He will carry Senator Foraker in a gentle "rack" to the Capitol at a three-minute clip, and he is as gentle as a lamb."

—Washington Post.

"Pro Bono Publico" undertakes to improve on the recent assertion in this column that "A girl in a hammock beats two in a crowd," by declaring: "A girl in a hammock beats two in a hammock." At great length he defends his declaration, but the most vital point he neglects. If he intends to say "A girl in a hammock beats two girls in a hammock," well and good; but as he fails to state who the "two" in the hammock are, a doubt—a painful, lingering doubt—arises. And on the other hand, if he makes it plain that he means to say that one girl in a hammock beats two girls in a hammock, he has but stated a fact so manifestly obvious—so very apparent to any young man in a position to know, that he really might have spared the ink necessary to put his thoughts on paper.

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Yet all this time John Thomas kept himself quite close at home: He did not "state his sympathies" nor to "the social" come.

But when the farmer hauled some posts and set them in the ground, and gathered up such timber as could readily be found,

And anyone could see just what the fellow was about.

'Twas then John Thomas Dobbins turned in and helped him out.

And that's about the way he did when Widow Brown was like To be sold out of house and home—her home down on the pike; The women said they'd give her work, the men would move her out, And some would take her children who "were very smart and stout," They each and all had laid their plans, and meant them well, no doubt; But Dobbins bought the mortgage and helped the widow out.

John Thomas sometimes says, says he, "I never take much stock in folks that keep their charities packed up behind a lock. These resolution keys are slow (they rust sometimes, I think) And ere the meeting's got 'em turned, some feller's apt to sink. So if a neighbor tells me what his trouble is about, The best I know to do is—just wake in and help him out."

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The virtue of most people is established on lack of opportunity. Politics is worse than bankruptcy, because it is that and a lot more besides.

Most any man can marry any girl

The largest selling brands of Cigars in the world!



One Band from "FLORODORA" Cigars or Two Bands from "CUBANOLA," "CREMO," "GEO. W. CHILDS" or "JACKSON SQUARE" Cigars are of same value as one Tag from "STAR," "HORSE SHOE," "SPEAR HEAD," "STANDARD NAVY" or "J. T." Tobacco.

SOCIAL DOINGS

AT THE FALLS

(Special Correspondence.)

Cuyahoga Falls, June 5.—The young ladies of the Congregational church gave their regular missionary tea, Wednesday evening, at the home of Mrs. C. A. Lawson. The attendance was large and the occasion was a pleasant one.

Mr. F. E. Cooke was in Cleveland, Wednesday.

Mrs. Sarah Hawkins is quite ill at the home of her son, Mr. Samuel

John Thomas Dobbins truly is a most peculiar man.

As all his neighbors testify as often as they can.

'Tis true, he's not so very bad, nor yet so very good;

But nobody can count on him as doing as others would.

He has a way that's just his own, and walk that way he will;

And though you hint a smarter pace, you'll find him walking still.

When Farmer Cloddy lost his barn, and nearly lost his life,

Just at the time the fever held his baby and his wife,

The neighbors met one afternoon to say "how bad they felt,"

And each expressed his sympathies in words your heart would melt.

They held "a benefit," at which "an even ten" was made;

And quite a few subscribed the cash—though some was never paid.

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—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

PARADOXICAL WOMAN.

O woman, you're a mystery.

Too deep for all the seers!

You never are so happy as

When you are shedding tears.

When sorrow comes you bear it all

Without a single sigh.

And when you want to enjoy yourself

You have "a real good cry."

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